

# Rosanna

## Saints and Sinners

**Tonart:** Bm **Tempo:** 86 bpm

**Komposition:** Haranni Hurricanes **Länge:** Nicht bekannt

**Text:** Haranni Hurricanes **Genre:** Blues

### Strophe 1:

Woke up this morning, the gun still in my hand  
Trying to get up on my feet, but couldn't find a stand  
Looking around the room, a deep buzz in my head  
Seeing all the blood round there, doubtless she was dead  
Forty-Five triggered made an awful sound  
Yeah, last night I blew Rosanna down.

### Strophe 2:

A week before she told me, I'd gonna be her man  
I'd leave my house and wife, and hold her if I can  
We spent all of my money and had a lot of fun  
When I ran short, she took another one  
Cheap Tequila had my blues to drown  
Coming back, I blew Rosanna down

### Strophe 3:

Sittin' here in prison, a shadow of myself  
The priest just left my cell, it's five to twelve  
The chair is waiting, got to shave my head  
I reconsidered all my life, cause soon I will be dead  
The bellboy knocks a last three times  
“Your breakfast is waiting, it's half past nine”

*Heruntergeladen am 04. 02. 2026 um 04:18 Uhr auf <https://www.saintsandsinners.band>*